

PORTSMOUTH LOCAL NEWS AND ADVERTISEMENTS

IN HONOR OF
OUR HEROIC DEADBeautiful Flowers Strwn Upon the
Graves of Confederate Soldiers.

COL. STARKE'S ORATION

The People Respond to the Call and
Thousands Take Part in the Ex-
ercises of the Day—Loving Hearts,
and Tender Hands Place Garlands
of Flowers Upon Mounds Under
Which Brave Men Sleep.

Memorial Day in Portsmouth has lost none of its attractiveness. Nor have the people grown tired of honoring the memory of the heroes of the Lost Cause, who laid down their lives in defense of what they believed to be right, as attested by the large concourse of people who attended the ceremonies at the courthouse yesterday. Early yesterday and all the day previous there was a constant stream of people visiting the cemeteries, putting them in memorial condition.

Our cemeteries at all times show that our people generally pride themselves upon the cleanliness and beauty of their private burial plots, and it is no unusual scene to be confronted with flowers in profusion. No matter in what direction one may look, but Memorial days brings about a desire on the part of all the people that our "cities of the dead" may present still more attractive appearance, and yesterday was no exception to the rule.

The ladies of the Memorial Association, assisted by the junior organization of that name, decorated the graves of our gallant dead, and not a mound under which sleeps a Confederate soldier was neglected. It was a duty well performed.

IN THE AFTERNOON.

At 3:30 o'clock that excellent organization, the Seaboard Air Line Cornet Band, gave a concert at the monument lasting until 4 o'clock, when it escorted the veterans of Stonewall, Pickett, Buchanan and Neimeyer-Shaw Camps, to the cemetery, where the military, consisting of Grimes' Battery, Portsmouth Rifles and Old Dominion Guards, the two latter commands in citizens' dress, joined them, and the procession was then formed as follows:

Pickett of police.
Seaboard Air Line Band.
Grimes' Battery, Captain C. R. Warren, commanding.
Portsmouth Rifles, Captain E. W. Owens, commanding.
Old Dominion Guard, Captain George A. Brooks, commanding.
Stonewall Camp, C. V., Commander C. W. Walker, commanding.
Ladies' Memorial Association and invited guests in caissons.

The parade marched up South to Court street to the monument.

Where the band played, Come ye disconsolate.

The Rev. L. B. Betty, of Monumental M. E. Church, offered a fervent prayer.

Colonel K. R. Griffin then introduced the orator of the occasion, Colonel L. L. Starke, of Norfolk, who delivered the following excellent address.

COLONEL STARKE'S ADDRESS.
Commander, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The patriotic heart bounds with quick pulsations of admiration at the simple recital of deeds of heroism done and sacrifices endured in behalf of one's country. The sentiment of reverent affection with which the memories and virtues of those who have suffered and died for home and native land are cherished by every true and generous heart, is alike honorable to the heroic dead and to the grateful and appreciative survivors. The theme itself is its own sublime inspiration. It needs no garniture of art to commend it to the general applause. It lives forever and speaks trumpet-tongued to the ages. It is at once elevating and inspiring. It lifts us to a higher plane and animates us with nobler aspirations. It makes us better men.

And it is in this spirit, Commander and Comrades of Stonewall Camp, that you have assembled to-day to pay your annual tribute of devotion to the memories of the heroic dead of the Southern Confederacy, and to strew fresh flowers upon their honored graves. Beautiful custom! Sacred task! Glorious memories cluster around the names and deeds of the men who nobly vindicated their claim to the highest rank in the category of earth's most exalted manhood; and though my feeble tongue can give no adequate expression to their virtues, yet swelling anthems of praise are gushing from every Confederate heart, and permeating the very being of every loyal Confederate, in contemplation of the great event we this day commemorate. Your hearts are the shrines in which are enshrined perennial memorials of the men who shed immortal honor upon the epoch of 1861-65.

Your camp and this community have ever evinced the liveliest interest in keeping alive and perpetuating their love and veneration for the memories of our dead heroes. The very name you bear is the symbol of the loftiest heroism, and is imperishably linked in fame with that of our great chieftain; and yonder grand and beautiful monument will stand while the world lasts as a noble tribute to Lee, Jackson, and their compatriots, and as an evidence of your undying devotion to the Confederate cause.

To those of you who shared in the hardships and perils of that war and still survive, nothing need be said of its privations and hardships, nor of the resolute and chivalric spirit with which our brave soldiers waged the unequal contest for four long years. You were there yourselves, and know all about it. Nothing but a consciousness of right and a burning love of their country could possibly have sustained them. They fought for what they believed to be right—aye, for what was right: the principle of State sovereignty in all matters, not expressly delegated to the Federal Government, and in defense of their homes and altars.

The South did not seek to infringe the rights of the North. We did not invade the North. We were perfectly willing that they should enjoy all their constitutional rights and privileges without let or hindrance; but the North were the aggressors. They sought to limit and fetter the rights of the South; and, finally, not only called upon Northern States to furnish troops to

put down what they called a rebellion, but made requisitions upon the Southern States—aye, upon Virginia—to furnish troops to crush the South; and even then the South sought to avoid the conflict, not by aggression upon the North, but by quietly withdrawing from the Union. The North insisted upon coercing them into submission; and then it was, after exhausting all peaceful means, the South exercised the sovereign right of seceding from the Union. In proof of the justice of their claim of the right of secession under then existing conditions, we need only cite the simple fact that the Federal Government, while denying the right, and claiming that the Southern States had never gotten out of the Union, refused to admit them back into the Sisterhood of States except upon the condition precedent of renouncing that right for the future. So that now the right does not exist; but its enforced renunciation was a plain declaration of its previous existence.

But you are rapidly "passing over the river," and upon you devolves the sacred duty of instilling into the minds and infusing into the hearts of your children a knowledge of the heroic deeds of their Confederate ancestors, and a proper appreciation of their glorious record, so that their memories may be fervently and reverently cherished and transmitted from generation to generation. At your family altars and in your schools these lessons should be taught to the rising generation, who in turn will transmit them to their posterity, and so on to the end of time.

It would exceed the limits of this occasion to attempt the most summary details of individual instances of prowess or even of remarkable events during that grand epoch—nor is it necessary. The entire drama—the joint force and full effect of the great pageant—was one sustained exhibition of heroic endurance and magnificent courage. These virtues will be aptly illustrated in a few general references. Instead of figures of speech, I will substitute a few figures of arithmetic.

There were twenty-five rich and populous States on the side of the North, and only eleven States on our side. By the census of 1850 there were 3,755,000 people in the whole United States, white and colored. Of this number 22,000,000 and upwards were north of Mason and Dixon's line. The South had only 9,000,000. Of these 9,000,000 nearly 4,000,000 were blacks, and they did not enter our army. That gave us about 5,000,000 against the North's 22,000,000. The North recruited 500,000 men in foreign countries, and put 195,000 negroes into their army. They recruited 351,000 from the States of Maryland, West Virginia and Kentucky, and they recruited 510,000 from the Southern States. They had the whole world to recruit from and to draw supplies from. The Confederacy was shut in from the outer world. And now as to the relative strength of the two armies. We had in the aggregate 600,000 men in the Confederate army, against 2,559,143 men in the Federal army. Our men were poorly equipped, poorly fed, and poorly clothed. And yet, in the eyes of the world, we were a spirit born of heroism, maintained the unequal fight against these fearful odds and wrested victory from their opponents on many a bloody battlefield, and were finally overcome alone by sheer weight of numbers and exhaustion.

Again: The Federal government itself has borne and still bears the most convincing testimony to the valor of the Confederate army, in the enormous sums it annually expends in pensions to Federal soldiers and their families. The Federal pension roll is a Confederate roll of honor. Nearly one hundred and fifty millions of dollars are annually appropriated for pensions. In 1880 there were more than a million Federal veterans of the civil war living in the United States—nearly twice as many soldiers as we had in the Confederate army during the entire war, and the surviving soldiers and Union soldiers and sailors at that time numbered 145,359.

The Hon. J. J. Ingalls, at the time a Senator of the United States from Kansas, in an oration delivered at Gettysburg on Memorial Day, May 3, 1890, tersely summed up the consequences to the Federal army in the civil war by saying that 2,300,000 American citizens enlisted and marched to victory, 250,000 fell by the bullet and disease, and many were disabled for life. Six thousand millions of treasure were spent in unnecessary wars, and made widows and children orphans, and homes desolated. What colossal monuments are these to the soldiers of the Confederacy!

These facts and figures are not cited in an invidious or vindictive spirit, nor as gloating over the disasters we inflicted upon our opponents, but to vindicate the truth of history and as a simple tribute to the endurance and valor of the thinned, ragged and half-starved Confederate army in bravely holding out for four long years against such overwhelming odds. Eternal honor to their memory! Paved the Southern heart that does not beat the Southern tongue that does not raise its voice in sounding the everlasting praises of these immortal heroes! Their fame is safely preserved in history. It will shine undimmed through the ages, and shed a brilliant lustre upon the race.

Nor is there any conflict between devotion to the memories of the Confederate cause and loyalty to the Federal Union. When the Confederate army finally yielded to overwhelming numbers, they laid down their arms in good faith, and with them the war was ended, and in like good faith they accepted its results—renouncing the right of secession, declaring that slavery should no longer exist, and asseverating their allegiance to the Federal Union. And they have kept the faith. They have vindicated the truth of their declaration. The men who fought on the Confederate side while the war lasted have been as prompt to respond to the call of the Federal Government as any in the Union. Recent events have conclusively demonstrated the fact: for in the late war with Spain the men of the South sprang to the support of the Government with as much alacrity as those of other sections; your camp and community made a prompt and patriotic response; and we proudly point to Wheeler, Schley, Hobson and a host of other gallant Southern soldiers and sailors as the worthy associates of Dewey, Sampson, Roosevelt and other brave Northern compatriots in deeds of daring and chivalry. And it is a noteworthy circumstance in this connection that old "Fighting Joe" Wheeler was a dashing Confederate major general, who was distinguished in our civil war, and in the late Spanish-American war won as much fame as any soldier in the Federal army. He is a gallant type of the Confederate soldier. And so of the other. Fitzhugh Lee, whose abilities and patriotism were recognized by the Federal government in an appointment to a major generalship in the army; and while it did not fall to his lot to take an active part in the battles of the war, it was not his fault—he was always

ready. And we lay it down as a fundamental truth that the entire people of the South are as true and loyal to the American flag and union as those of any other section; and further, that this is the only apology for anything that we have done or are doing in our devotion to the Confederate cause and its glorious heroes. Nay, we glory in Confederate fame. As we were true to the Confederacy under the then existing conditions, so now we are equally true to the Federal Union under the new order of things.

But the men of the Confederacy were not the only sufferers from the effects of the war, nor were they entitled to all the credit for deeds of heroism performed in that great drama. They were as nobly and devoted a race of women as ever graced and adorned the earth. The mothers, wives and daughters of the Confederate soldiers suffered untold privations, and without murmuring. They toiled and struggled not only to care for and nurture the dependent little ones and devoted a race of women to send food and clothing to their fathers, husbands, brothers and sons in camp, and thus infused new life into the hearts of the suffering soldiers. Their conduct was the personification of sublime heroism. The sweetest memories are around them; and every loyal Confederate loves to cherish at their shrine—loves to dwell upon their virtues, and perpetuate in song and story—aye, in their heart-of-hearts—the surpassing glory of the noble women of the Confederacy.

Indeed, woman is ever foremost in all good deeds of the world over. Her influence permeates and sanctifies every department of life—in sickness a ministering angel, in health a joy, in charity abounding, and in religion the faithful supporter of the Church; indeed, to the discredit of the sterner sex, it is greatly to be feared that, but for woman's gentle ministrations and untiring devotion, our holy religion itself would languish and our charities dwindle into comparative insignificance. It has been well said of her that she "doubles our joys and our sorrows divides."

"Hail, glorious woman! as the sun, Careering in his noonday height, Outshines the stars, the morning one And all the galaxy of light, So glorious woman, brightest, best Of all God's works, outshines the rest."

It was the women of the South who inaugurated this beautiful custom of annually strewing fresh flowers upon the honored graves of the Confederate dead. Their gentle hands and loving hearts pay this annual tribute of untiring affection to the memories and virtues of our heroic dead.

And so today let all Southern hearts and hands unite in the sacred task of fittingly observing this solemn memorial occasion, and offering the incense of true and loyal hearts to the memories and virtues of the loved ones who bravely fought and nobly died in defense of their country, their homes and their rights.

Let us show ourselves worthy of the men and women of the Confederacy, and we can in no way better do this than by ourselves tenderly cherishing their memories, instilling into the minds of our children sentiments of respect, reverence and admiration for their glorious deeds, and thus transmitting unimpaired to posterity the bright escutcheon bequeathed to us by them, and sending their names glorious and sounding down through the ages "so long as time hath trumpet left her, and any breath to blow therein."

CLOSING CEREMONIES.
The band then played "America," and the Rev. J. W. Mitchell, of the South Street Baptist Church, pronounced the benediction, and the line march to the cemetery was then taken up the High street to Ellingham street, to the cemetery, where volleys were fired by Grimes' Battery, Captain C. R. Warren having two pieces of artillery at each of the cemeteries.

At the conclusion of the exercises the parade reformed, and in returning to the city, marched through Ellingham and South streets, where it was dismissed. Captain George W. R. McDonnell was chief marshal of the parade, and his assistant was Mr. S. W. Simcoe.

FOUND AFTER ELEVEN DAYS.
About eleven days ago a Beagle hound, belonging to Mr. John W. Wood, disappeared from his residence, on Dinwiddie street. Every effort was made to find him. He advertised for him, but without success. The dog was given up as gone. The same day that the dog disappeared a home opposite Mr. Wood's residence was pulled down and the man hole to the cistern was left off. There was no water in the cistern, and had not been for some time. The dog went over to where the building was being pulled down and by some means fell through the man hole. No one knew anything about it until yesterday, when a whining howl was heard coming from the cistern. An investigation was made and, to the delight of Mr. Wood, his lost dog was found. He had been confined there for eleven days without food or water and was so weak he could hardly get about. The dog was taken home by Mr. Wood and was properly cared for. In a few days he will be all right again.

The story seems remarkable, but it is true, and the recovery was by the merest accident.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

The following deeds of bargain and sale were recorded in the Clerk's office of Norfolk county yesterday:

Elia M. Simpson and others to Carrie L. White, lot 9 in block 22, Park Place; \$225.

Anthony Edwards and others to Miles Brown, lot 11, in plat of Edwards' property, Western Branch; \$15.44.

Wm. Coleman and wife to W. Lindsay Ribb, lot 171, in the plat of Sherwood, Western Branch; \$250.

Phoebe H. Dunn and J. W. Dunn to F. J. Barcroft, lots with improvement No. 28, 29, plat Cottage Land Company, Tanner's Creek; \$2,500.

M. D. Eastwood to Henry R. Turner, lot 49, block 16, Brighton; \$75.

Finney's Point Water Front Land Company to Marie J. Dorst, lot 165, Carolina avenue; \$200.

MR. PEARSON'S NEW PURCHASE.

Brown's Hotel or that piece of property more familiarly known as the St. Elmo Hotel, a well-known hostelry situated on the corner of High and Water streets, has again changed owners. Mr. Harry O. Pearson, having acquired the property by purchase from Mr. John B. Loughran, of Norfolk.

The latter gentleman has owned this hotel for several years, paying for it a sum of money near \$19,000. He conveys it to Mr. Pearson for the snug sum of \$27,000, making a nice profit on his investment in Portsmouth property. Mr. John C. Neimeyer effected the sale.

Mr. Chas. Brown, who now occupies the hotel, will continue so to do until his lease expires.

'T WAS A GRAND SUCCESS.

An Entertainment Which Reflects Great Credit Upon Mrs. Lewis Morris and Daughter.

A delightful entertainment was held at the residence of Mrs. Lewis Morris, corner Hutton and B streets, Park View, Thursday evening. The following program was rendered:

No. 1. The Train to Mauro: Mrs. Buttermilk, Miss Annie Elliott, Johnny Buttermilk, Master Linwood Powers; Mr. Bright, Master Clarence McDow. No. 2. Instrumental Trio by Messrs. Moulton, Sherman and Hanzelman. No. 3. Fancy and comic sketches by six girls. No. 4. Song, "The Magellan's Social Solace," by E. J. Moulton. No. 5. "A Slight Misunderstanding," by Miss Jenny Morris and Master Marshal Overman. No. 6. Instrumental duet, by Messrs. Sherman and Hanzelman. No. 7. Patriotic scenes and pictures of the late war. No. 8. "Imminent Peril," by Misses Edna Spence and Lena Tabb. No. 9. "Faith, Hope and Charity," by Misses Lena Tabb, Annie Elliott, Hatty Dashiell, Edna Spence, Jenny Morris, Sadie Schools. No. 10. A humorous recitation, "The Nigger Baby," by Miss Hattie Dashiell. No. 11. Plantation song and chorus, by Misses Hatty Dashiell, Annie Elliott and Lena Tabb.

A very large company was in attendance and everybody thoroughly enjoyed the entertainment, which reflected great credit on Mrs. Lewis Morris and daughter, as well as those who rendered the various numbers.

After the entertainment ice cream and cake were served. Quite a handsome sum was realized, which will be presented to the Park View Baptist Church.

AN AFFECTING SCENE.

Those who attended the session of Old Dominion Lodge, No. 5, I. O. O. F., of this city, last night, were certainly repaid four fold for the energy put forth in being present.

Under the proper order of business, Mr. Wm. E. Etheridge, one of the patriarchs of the order, and a Past Grand of the Old Dominion Lodge, presented in a speech replete with terms of endearment a cane of his own manufacture to Major N. E. Whitehurst, a Past Grand of the lodge and Past Grand Master of the State.

The recipient of the gift is also a veteran in the cause of Old-Fellowship, and his acceptance of the present was couched in the most tender language.

It was a most affecting scene, and it brought to their feet several others, who spoke at length upon the principles of the order and what they teach. It was a love-feast in the strictest sense of the term.

We keep every shape of collars. Let us sell you your collars. Chas. R. Welton & Co.

OTHER PORTSMOUTH LOCAL ON PAGE 11.

DIED.

JOHNSON.—At his residence, No. 516 Randolph street, Portsmouth, Va., May 19, 1899, at 2:50 p. m., CHRISTIAN JOHNSON, aged 84 years and 7 months.

Funeral services at Owens' Memorial M. E. Church TO-MORROW (Sunday) AFTERNOON at 5:30 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

WRIGHT.—At the residence of her parents, No. 43 Fourth street, Portsmouth, Va., May 18, 1899, at 2:45 p. m., JULIA E. WRIGHT, daughter of Jas. T. and Mary Wright, aged 16 months.

Funeral services at the residence TO-MORROW (Sunday) AFTERNOON at 5 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

TATEM.—At his residence, No. 9 Essex street, Portsmouth, Va., May 18, 1899, at 12 p. m., JOHN W. TATEM, aged 48 years, 5 months and 25 days.

Funeral services at Trinity P. E. Church TO-MORROW (Sunday) AFTERNOON at 5:30 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

WANTED.—A POSITION AS nurse in contagious diseases; have had considerable experience. Address WM. COLEMAN, Phone 229, or 1519 London street. my19-31

WANTED.—THREE GOOD CAN- vassers can find employment by addressing AGENT, care of the Portsmouth office of the Virginian-Pilot. A good opportunity to make some money. my19-31

FOR SALE.—HORSE AND WAGON, wagon built by Wrentham, 1890 ago. Cost \$150. Horse gentle, stand anywhere, not afraid of cars. Reasons for selling, don't need them. Apply 509 Crawford street. my18-31

LOST.—FOX TERRIER, FEMALE, answers to name of Nellie. Reward for the return of the dog, \$10.00. J. D. WELLS, Cook and Villa streets, Portsmouth. my18-31

FOR RENT.—A DESIRABLE HOUSE for family or boarding corner South and Chestnut. Apply to A. S. HODGES. ap20-17

"HOME MADE" BREAD

Is more than a name. For more than a year my trade on Loaves and Hot Rolls has been large, an evidence of the superiority of my bread over the ordinary bakers. Hot at 7 a. m. and 1 p. m. Give orders in my wagon or leave at the store.

E. R. BARKSDALE, Bell Phone 2293, 129 Court Street.

NEWS AGENCY.

Get your Newspapers, Periodicals and Magazines at

Phoenix Cigar Co.'s News Counter
Old Virginian-Pilot office, 27 High street. The best brands of Cigars, Tobacco and Cigarettes sold in the city. Give me a call. RICHARD D. GUY, my20-1w Manager.

RUN OVER

with business. Dunlop's Water Ground Flour, 25c. per sack; Patapasco Superlax, 25c. and 65c. per sack; Royal Patent, 30c. per sack; Mrs. Rose, 25c. per sack; Stock's Patent, 25c. per sack; R. E. King's Patent (good), 25c. per sack. If you need a biscuit come and get a package of "Uneda" Biscuits for 5c.

Respectfully,
R. E. KING, 20 COURT STREET. Both Phones.

SIMPLY WONDERFUL!

Fancy Sardines, 2c. box. Pine Ground Pepper, one pound for 10c. Get our Premium Card. Ladies are pleased with our Silver Premiums, other varieties also, Calf and Exquisite Full line of Groceries, Fresh Meats and Vegetables.

ALLEN & JARVIS, S. S. Phone, 1366, 600 and 502 County st.

Crabs and Fish.

If you want good Fish and Crabs Pearson's is the place to go and you can get them at short notice. All kinds of lunches served.

At Pearson's Ferry Lunch Room.

YOUR OLD
FASHIONED
HOUSE—

Will present an entirely different aspect when furnished with our handsome Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Parlor Suits, Bedroom Suits, Desks and Couches. The prices are as reasonable as the goods are reliable.

GET AHEAD—Of the flies by putting in some of our fine screens.

KEEP AHEAD—By riding one of our splendid Bicycles. Best made.

THREE WAYS—Of saving time and labor: Have a Baby Carriage for the youngster, a Buck's Stove to cook on, and one of our Refrigerators to keep the viands in this summer.

SAVE COUPONS



Retiring From Business!

M. ROSENBAUM,
Cor. High & Crawford Sts.

This sale has been going on for the past week and the goods have been moving very rapidly, but we still have Bargains for everyone, as we have left a

\$35,000 STOCK

Of Clothing, Hats and Furnishings

That must be sold at once. We have in connection with our Ready-Made Clothing Department a very extensive Merchant Tailoring Line, consisting of over 350 suit patterns. Also about 200 trouser patterns. As we haven't the time to take the measure and make these goods up ourselves we will sell them by the yard at prices that will astonish you.

Read the Following Price List Then Come and See the Goods.

WORSTED SUITINGS, WORTH \$3.50 AND \$4 PER YARD, TO GO AT	ONE LOT OF MEN'S BLACK CLAY WORSTED SUITS, WORTH \$3 AND \$4
\$1.98	\$4.98
ONE LOT OF ODDS AND ENDS IN SUIT PATTERNS, ALL TO GO AT	ONE LOT OF MEN'S FANCY PLAID SUITS THAT SELL EVERYWHERE AT \$6.00, \$8.00 AND \$9.00.
98c per yd.	\$3.98, 5.68 & 6.40
CASSIMERE AND CHEVIOT SUITINGS, WORTH \$1.75, \$2.00 AND \$2.50 PER YD. REDUCED TO	BOYS' LONG PANTS SUITS IN AGES FROM 14 TO 19, THAT SOLD FOR \$5.00 AND \$10.00, YOUR CHOICE
\$1.48 per yd.	\$4.98
WORSTED TROUSER PATTERNS, WORTH \$2, \$3 AND \$4 PER YD., TO GO AT 98c, \$1.39 AND \$1.98.	CHILDREN'S KEEPER SUITS, AGES 2 TO 12, WORTH \$2.50 TO \$5.00, ALL TO GO
98c, \$1.39 & 1.98	\$1.98

M. ROSENBAUM,

116 AND 118 HIGH STREET,

Corner High and Crawford Streets. . . . Portsmouth, Va.

FROM MAY 15 TO MAY 20.

Great sale of Fine Spring Suits, the Suits all of the finest quality in material, style and make. We guarantee a perfect fit for all. We make two prices on the entire stock.

Suits worth \$9 to \$12 | Suits worth \$12.50 to \$18

\$8.88 **\$11.75**
MERCHANT TAILORING.

Let it not be forgotten that we maintain our position as leaders in largest variety of patterns, latest in style, excellence in tailoring, at

MODERATE PRICES.

Better values than ever in short lengths of one suit patterns at popular prices.

Shoe Department.

Talk about Men's Shoes. Say, we've got the hottest line that ever came over the highway.

NEW, NOBBY EFFECTS IN BLACKS AND TANS.

Dozen Styles in Tans.....\$1.50 to \$3.50 | Tan and Black Lows.....\$1.50 to \$3.50
Fifty Styles in Blacks.....\$1.50 to \$3.50 | For Dressy Young Men, Pat. Leather, \$3.50

THE BRANDT CO.,

213-215 High Street. Strictly One Price. For Cash Only.

Responsibility

Wears on a man—so does Clothing. We assume all "responsibility" for the "wear" of the Clothing you buy of us.

This means money to you. There is probably no cloth that fits close to the wants of Summer wear than Serge. Our \$10 Suit cannot fail to please you, strictly wool and fast color.

John A. Morris,
303 High Street.